Brian Boru.

Romantic Opera

in Three Acts.

WORDS BY

STANISLAUS STANGE.

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY,

CINCINNATI. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

CAST.

Irish Characters.

BRIAN BORU, Ireland's Champion. . . . . *MAX EUGENE.*
O'DONOVAN, His Foster Brother.. . . . . *SAMUEL I. SLADE.*
O'CONNOR, His Standard Bearer. . . . . *BRUCE PAGET.*
ERINA, O'Connor's Sister. . . . .*GRACE GOLDEN.*
O'REILLY, An Irish Chieftain.. . . . . *FRED M. MARSTON.*
JOHNNY DUGAN, O'Hara's Rival. . . . . *JOHN C. SLAVIN.*
BABY MALONE, The Child of a Giant. *AMELIA SUMMERVILLE.*
MONA, O'Conner's Betrothed. . . . .*HELEN BRACKETT.*
FAIRY QUEEN, The Spirit of Ireland.. . . . . *LOUISE MARGOT.*
BANSHEE. . . . . *ANNIE CAMERON.*
PAT O'HARA, Brian's Henchman. . . . .*RICHARD F. CARROLL.*

English Characters.

ELFRIDA, An English Princess. . . . .*AMANDA FABRIS.*
LORD EDWARD, Commander of the English Forces. . . . . *GEORGE O'DONNELL.*
FITZ-STEPHEN, A Knight. . . . . *TOM RICKETTS.*
EGBERT, Edward's Envoy. . . . . *ANDREW J. LYNAM.*
OSWALD, An English Monk. . . . . *FRED SUMMERFIELD.*
HERALD, Standard Bearer. . . . .*JOHN HENDRICK.*
ATHELSTONE, A Messenger.. . . . . *OLE L. NORMAN.*

Fairies, Witches, Irish Warriors, English Knights, Monks,
Maids of Honor, Irish Colleens, etc.

ACT I.

SCENE.—Wicklow Hills. *(St. Kevin's Keep R. Malone's Cottage L.)*
TIME—Midnight.

ACT II.

SCENE.— Great Hall of Dublin Castle. *(English Headquarters.)*
TIME—Noon of the following day.

ACT III.

SCENE I.—Irish Camp outside of Dublin. *TIME*—Afternoon of same day.
SCENE II.—Old Dublin Street. *(St. Patrick's Church and View of Dublin Bay.)*
TIME—Same.

Produced under the management of . . . . .F. C. WHITNEY.
Stage Directer. . . . . .JOHN E. NASH.
Director of Music. . . . . .JULIAN EDWARDS.

CONTENTS.

Brian Boru.

Romantic Opera in Three Acts.

Written by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

PRELUDE.

Composed by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Andante Moderato.



Marziale.

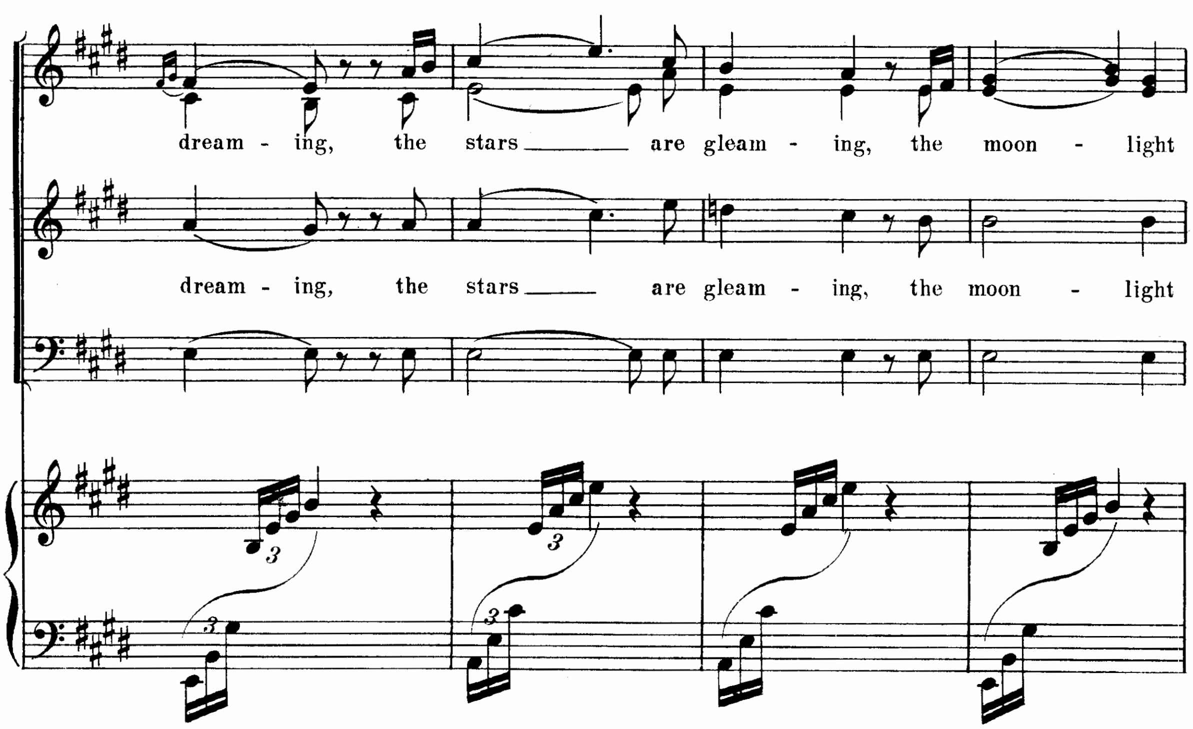



ff
fff
rit.
maestoso.
rit.

Act I.

Nº 1. Introduction.






stream - ing, the birds are still. The dew is
stream - ing, the birds are still. The dew is
weep - ing, the day is sleep - ing, in si - - - lence steep - ing
weep - ing, the day is sleep - ing, in si - - - lence steep - ing
old Wicklow Hill! The world is dream - ing, The stars are
old Wicklow Hill! The world is dream - ing, The stars are


gleam - ing, the moon - light stream - ing on old Wicklow Hill!
gleam - ing, the moon - light stream - ing on old Wicklow Hill!
Allegretto.
pp
p
FAIRY QUEEN.
From hill and dale, from rill and vale, From


out each rocky moun - tain, from for - est shade, from syl - van glade, and
ev' - ry flowing foun - tain. Come! ye spirits of the air!
Haste! Your presence here declare. In the pale moon's sil - ver
light Cel - - e - brate each mys - - - tic

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.




Ho! Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! Ho!
Singing, dancing, hand in hand, Music of the fair - y band. Here we weave our
Singing, dancing, hand in hand, Music of the fair - y band. Here we weave our
8
ma - gic spell, Here the fate of man fore-tell.
ma - gic spell, Here the fate of man fore-tell.
8
8
f


(Enter fairies in groups from different entrances.)
SOP.
From hill and dale!
ALTO.
From rill and vale!
ff


(Enter Witches and Leprechauns.)
CHORUS OF WITCHES AND LEPRECHAUNS.
TEN.
From out each rock-y moun-tain, Speed-ing on the wings of night,
BASS.
O - - - wi! O - - - wi! Guid-ed by fair
Lu-na's light, Hith - - - er have we come!


Allegretto.
FAIRY QUEEN.
From forest glade, From sylvan shade, And ev'- ry flowing foun-tain,
SOP. pp
ALTO.
From forest glade, From ev'- ry flow - ing fountain, Waft-ed
TEN. pp
From forest glade, From ev'- ry flow - ing fountain, Waft-ed
BASS. pp
Allegretto.
pp
Waft-ed in a gold-en car, Driv - en by a shin-ing star.
in a golden car, Driven by a shining star.
in a golden car, Driven by a shining star.


Waft - - ed in a gold - en car, Hith - - er, hith-er
Waft - - - ed, waft - ed in a gold-en car, in a
Waft-ed in a gold-en car, in a gold - - - en
Waft - - - - - ed, waft-ed in a golden
Waft - - - - - ed, waft - - - ed,
have we come, Driv - - en by a shin - ing star,
gold - - - en car, Driven by a shin-ing
car, Driv - en by a shining star,
car, Driv - en by a shining star,
waft - ed in a gold-en car, Driv - - en by a .


Allegretto.
Hith - - er, hith - er have we come.
star, Hith - er have we come.
Hith - er have we come.
Hith - - er have we come.
shin - ing star, Hith - er have we come.
Allegretto.
pp
ff


SOP.
Here to
ALTO.
Here to
TEN.
Here to
BASS.
cresc.
re - vel in our art, Till the shades of night de - part, Here to
re - vel in our art, Till the shades of night de - part, Here to
re - vel in our art, Till the shades of night de - part, Here to
f


laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.
laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.
laugh the hours a - way, Danc - ing till the break of day.
Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart, Here to laugh the hours a-way,
Here we re - vel in our
Here we re - vel in our
Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart, Here to laugh the hours a-way,
p


Dancing till the break of day. Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart,
art, Till the shades of
art, Till the shades of
Dancing till the break of day. Here we revel in our art, Till the shades of night depart,
Here to laugh the hours a-way, Dancing till the break of day.
night de - part.
night de - part.
Here to laugh the hours a-way, Dancing till the break of day.
ff


p
ff
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
When the lus - ty chanti - cleer Warns us that the
ff


dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-
dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-
dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-
dawn is near, That the sun is com-ing here, Then we spir-its dis-ap-
p
cresc ed accel.
cresc.
pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.
pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.
pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.
pear, Then we spir-its dis-ap-pear.


Here we revel in our art, Till the
Here we revel in our art, Till the
Here we re - vel in our art, Till the
Here we re - vel in our art, Till the
ff
stringendo.
shades of night de - - part. La, la, la, la, la, la,
shades of night de - - part. La, la, la, la, la, la,
shades of night de - - part. La
shades of night de - - part. La
stringendo.


la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la la la
la la la
la la
la la
la la
la, la, la, la, la


Un poco meno mosso.
FAIRY QUEEN.
The night is dy - ing,
Ha ha, Ha ha,
Ha ha, Ha ha,
Ha ha, Ha ha,
Ha ha, Ha ha,
fff
pp
SOP. and ALTO.
dy - ing, the night is dy - - - - ing.
Our du - ty must be
p
done Ere the coming of the sun.
Our du - ty must be done Ere the


com - ing of the sun.
p
O' Ha - ra, O'
p f
pp
Ha - ra, we sum - mon thee, we sum - mon thee, O' Ha - ra, O'
QUEEN.
Hench - man of great Brian Boru, Thou art hon - est,
Ha - ra!


faith - ful, true, Ire - land now has need of you, We sum - - mon
thee, O' Ha - - - - ra!
O'HARA. (outside.)
Here's a health to Mi - chael
Feeney's aunt, A'n I'll tell ye the ray - son why; She ates be-kase she's


hun - gry, an' dhrinks be-kase she's dry
(Fairies disappear as O'Hara enters.)
ff
p
(Chorus outside very pp)
SOPS. & ALTOS.
Here's a health to Mi - chael
8
ppp


Fee - ney's aunt, an' I'll tell ye the ray - son why; She
ates be - kase she's hun - - gry, an' dhrinks be - kase she's
dry. Ha, ha, ha. ha, ha, ha, ha!
f
cresc.
ff
pp
Tempo di Valse.
(Enter Fairies.)
p


SOP. & ALTO.
O'


Ha - ra, O' Ha - ra, we wel - come thee, we wel - come thee, O'
Moderato.
FAIRY QUEEN.
rit.
If one word by thee be spo - ken,
Ha - ra, O' Ha - ra!
p
we must van - ish, by this to - ken we thy si - lence now com -
mand, Speechless thou in Fair - y - land,


SOP. and ALTO.
We thy si-lence now command, Speech-less thou in Fai-ry-land.
FAIRY QUEEN.
When thou shalt waken, this will seem The i-dle fan-cy of a dream;
But this re-mem-ber, bear in mind, Be-side thee, when a-wake, thou'lt find An in-strument whose me-lo-dy Shall
p


help to set old Ire - land free.
CHORUS.
An in - stru-ment whose me - lo - dy Shall
help to set old Ire - land free.
FAIRY QUEEN.
Though mute its voice till dan-ger falls
When E-rin - a sings of "Ta-ra's Halls" Then draw the bow a - cross the strings and
mu-sic borne on fai - ry wings, Shall those who hear it so en - trance, That


while thou play - est all must dance;
CHORUS.
Shall those who bear it so en-trance
BANSHEE. (unseen.)
Werra weh, werra weh, werra, werra, werra
rit.
that while thou play - est all must dance.
rit.
weh!
FAIRY QUEEN.
The
f
The Ban - - - - shee! the Ban - - - - shee!
f


Banshee calls on Bri - an, A - way. A - way
p cresc.
(Fairies vanish.)
pp
f
VOICES OF THE AIR.
TEN.
Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - an! the voi - ces of the air, bid thee be-ware,
BASS.
BRIAN BORU.
Who calls on Bri - an?
Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - an!
p
pp


SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Elfri - da!
(Echo. p)
El - fri - da!
(Echo pp)
Elfri - da!
(Echo ppp)
El - fri - da!
'Tis but the e - cho of the hill, Dy - ing like weak Bri - an's
will, 'Neath the ma - gic of El - fri - da's name. El - fri - da!
El - fri - da!
El -


Go where I will, do what I may, My heart for-
fri-da!
ppp
El-fri-da!
p
ev - er leads the way, To where, in old St. Kev-in's Keep, The fair El -
rit.
fri - da lies a - sleep.
rit.
BANSHEE.
Wer - ra weh,
p
wer-ra weh, wer-ra, we-ra, we - ra weh The Banshee warns thee of to -
8
pp


mor - row, Warns thee of the com - ing sor-row; In thy hands lies Ire-land's
fate, Heed the warn-ing ere too late. From this Eng-lish Prin-cess
pp
part, Cast thy love from out thy heart. E - rin - a's heart is all thine
pp
own, Let thy love be hers a - lone. Oh, beware!
(vanishes.)
Un poco Allegro.
Oh, beware! wer-ra, wer-ra, wer-ra, weh!
BRIAN
'Tis true, all true.
3
3


Lost to du - ty, Spell bound by El - fri - da's beau - ty!
Yet from her love I can-not part, nor tear her im-age from my
heart. 'Tis vain to try. 'Twere eas - i -
er to die Than live with - out El - fri - da's love, with - out El -


ERINA.
Bri - an! Bri - an! Bri - - - an!
fri - da's love.
p
BANSHEE.
E - rin-a dreams of thee to night, She knows not of thy
Erin-a's voice.
8
pp
shame; To thee she of - fers Ire - land's crown, Dis - hon - ored be thy
8
name. If thou dost fail to keep thine oath To coun - try and to
8


love, De-spised by all on earth thou'lt be, ac-cursed by all a-
Allegro. (Banshee and vision of Erina vanish.)
bove.
BRIAN.
E - rin - a, E - rin - a!
f
Brian's name by all ac-cursed? No! No! No! No! No!
No!
No!
ff
Maestoso.
Hear, ye voices of the night, I
(Brass.)
swear, I swear to thee, Brian shall set all Ire-land free, shall


(Exit.)
set all Ire - land free!
CHORUS. SOP.
ALTO. All
TEN.
All
BASS.
All
ff
slum - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is
slum - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is
slum - ber scorn-ing, The god of morn - ing, Is
pp
now a - dorn-ing old Wick - low Hill.
now a - dorn-ing old Wick-low Hill.
now a - dorn-ing old Wick-low Hill.
ff

No. 2. Song. "I'm a Giant's little Baby."




BABY.
take me fer six - teen.
kiss, an' kiss, an' kiss!
O - hone!
Oi'm a
O'HARA.
O - hone!
gi - ant's lit - tle bab - by, Me fay - ther is Ma - lone._ Oi'm
jist a lit - tle bab - by, Tho' a tri - fle o - ver - grown, An'


Oi'm too young to mar - ry, That's why oi live a - lone, No
weight for age to car - ry Has the daugh - ter av Malone.
O - hone!
Oi'm the daugh-ter av Ma - lone!
O - hone! She's the daugh-ter av Ma - lone!

No 3. Song. "The Irish Patriot."




land, But brav - - er sol - - dier ne - ver was seen, for
clasped, Thus hold - ing tight - ly the sprig of green, then
firm - ly gras - ping his lit - tle cruis - keen, And though his
drain - ing dry his lit - tle cruis - keen, He life - less
life's blood stained the earth, he drank this toast, "To the
sank up - on the earth, and smi - ling died for the
pause 2d time.
rit.
land of my birth."
land of his birth.
rit.
f
1
2
Then his

Nº 4. a) March and Chorus: "We are the guardians of Beauty."




watch o'er El - fri - da's our duty, though loy - al to our
land, the Princess doth com - mand. Our hom-age for her youth and
beau - - ty.
MONKS.
(TEN.)
We are the monks of St. Kevins, we're all at six-es and
sevens. The Princess doth be-guile, with her fas - ci - na - ting smile, the
p


(Enter Pages, Lords and Maids of Honor, etc.)
an - cient monks of St. Kev - - ins.
SOP.
f
El -
ALTO.
El -
TEN.
El -
BASS.
El -

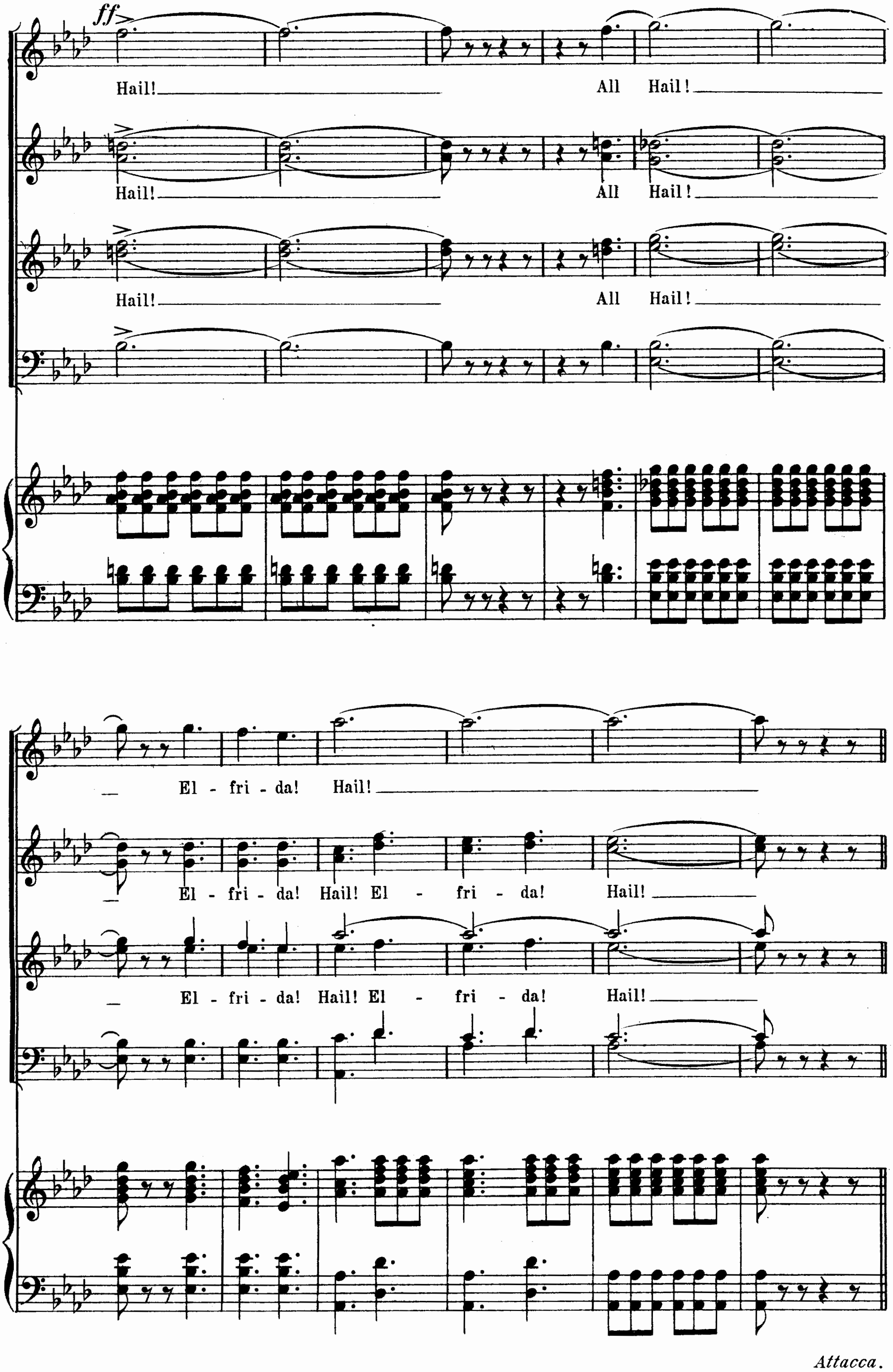

fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - da! All
dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - da! All
dore, Bow down be - fore El - fri - - da! All
be


men a-dore, Bow down be-fore El-fri -
men a-dore, Bow down be-fore El-fri -
men a-dore, Bow down be-fore El - fri -
da. Charm like thine was nev-er seen, Thou dost
da. Charm like thine was nev - er seen, Thou dost
da. Charm like thine was nev-er seen, Thou dost
nev - er seen, Thou dost


reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,
reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,
reign, fair beauty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy throne,
reign, fair beau - ty's queen. They who kneel be - fore thy
Live for thee, and thee a - - - lone. El -
Live for thee, and thee a - lone. El -
Live for thee a - lone. El -
throne, Live for thee and thee a - lone. El -
ff


fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
fri - - da! El - fri - - da! All men a -
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow
dore, bow down be - fore. All men bow


down — be - fore — El - fri - da, Bow down be-fore El - fri - - -
down — be - fore Bow down be - fore El - fri - - -
down — be - fore Bow down be - fore El - fri - - -
fore Bow
da! El - fri - - da! El - fri - - da!
da! El - fri - - da! El - fri - - da
da! El - fri - - da! El - fri - - da!
ff


ff
Hail! All Hail!
Hail! All Hail!
Hail! All Hail!
El - fri - da! Hail!
El - fri - da! Hail! El - fri - da! Hail!
El - fri - da! Hail! El - fri - da! Hail!
Attacca.

b) Song. "The Heart's richest Dower."

ELFRIDA.




— The love that gives And asks not why, That
— The dear - est theme The great - est bliss, Of
love e'er lives, It can - not die. That love con -
youth's fair dream, Is love's first kiss, When soul seeks
trols all else as naught, and fills two souls with
soul And heart joins heart, One per - fect whole That
but one thought. Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r, —
none can part.
pp


Love! Love! the soul's fair-est flow'r, Love! Love! the
world's great-est pow'r, is Love! sweet Love!
Ah!
SOP. and ALTO.
Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r, Love! Love! the
TEN.
Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r, Love! Love! the
BASS.
Love! Love! the heart's richest dow'r Love! Love! the


Ah! The world's greatest
soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's greatest pow'r is
soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's greatest pow'r is
1st time. 2d time.
pow'r is Love. As old as Ah
Love! sweet Love. The
Love! sweet Love. The
p
p
Ah
world's great - est pow'r is love,
world's great - est pow'r is love,


Love, sweet love! Ah!
is love, sweet love! The
is love, sweet love! The
world's great - est pow'r is
world's great - est pow'r is


sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
stringendo.
O'CONNOR.
No man es-capes when once her path he's cross'd, Come,


Bri - an, he who hes - i - tates is lost.
OSWALD. (To Elfrida.)
If he go we fail in our en - deav - or, And Ire - land's lost to Eng - land for - ev - er.
ELFRIDA.
Patience; he cannot leave, his heart is here. While he loves me, no cause for fear.
BRIAN.
Peace! I would speak with her.
Allegro.
p
f
ff


(He comes down.)
Her charms compel. El - fri - da!
Allegro.
ff
To say farewell?
p
Brian comes to say fare - well.
Andante.
pp
Brian!
SOP. pp
To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!
ALTO. pp
To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!
TEN. pp
To say fare - well. Bri - an comes to say fare - well!
BASS.
pp
p


BRIAN.
Moderato.
Fare-thee - - - well, for we must sev- er, Duty
pp
bids me part from thee. Fare-thee - well, fare - well for - ev - er, from thy
spell I will be free. Thoughts of love now firm - ly spurning, Thee I
cresc.
ban - ish from my heart, From thy charms to du - ty turning, Hence I sad - ly must de-


ELFRIDA.
Thee I
part. From thy charms to du-ty turn-ing, I sad-ly must de-
pp
pp
deemed of friends the dear-est, All must end as thou hast said.— Thou dost
part.
mf
frown, to stay thou fear-est? Then de-part; thy love is
O'CONNOR.
Say farewell or thou canst nev-er for thy du-ty's call be
BRIAN.
Fare-thee-


dead, Then de - part, then de - part, thy
free. Say fare-well farewell, for - ev - er, By thy
well. We must sev - er, Du-ty
love is dead.
conscience guided be. Hear the cry, break from her spell,
bids me part from thee. Fare - thee well, we must part,
pp
Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's
pp
Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's
pp
Hear the cry that, onward lead - ing, Bids thee break from beauty's
pp
pp


Thee I deemed of friends the dearest, All must end as thou hast
hear the cry, say Farewell. Hear the cry,
Fare - thee-well, We must part. Say farewell,
spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-
spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-
spell, Friendship's counsel not un - heeding, To El - - fri - da say fare-
cresc.
un poco rit.
said, All must end as thou hast said, All end as thou hast
say fare - well, To El - fri - da say fare - well, Oh, say fare-well, fare -
say fare - well. Hence I sad - ly must de - part, I sad - ly must de -
well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -
well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -
well. To El - fri - da say fare - well, oh, say fare-well, fare -
decresc.
rit.


a tempo
said. Fare-well. De-
well. Say farewell, or thou canst nev-er,
part. Farewell! Fare thee-well, for we must
ff
well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev-er for thy
well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev-er for thy
ff
well! Say fare-well, or thou canst nev-er for thy
pp
a tempo
f
part, fare-well, De-part! sad-ly
for thy du-ty's call be free. Say fare-well farewell for-
sev-er, sad-ly now I part from thee.
du-ty's call be free. Say fare-well, fare-well, for
du-ty's call be free. Say fare-well, fare-well, for
du-ty's call be free. Say fare-well, fare-well, for
cresc.
cresc. ed accel.


cresc.ed accel.
now I part from thee. Once a-gain thou wilt be
ev - er for thy du - ty's call be free.
fare-thee-well, farewell, for - ev - er, sad - ly now I part from
ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-
ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-
ev - er. By thy con - science guid - ed be. Say fare-
free, Once a-gain thou wilt be free, A - gain
Say farewell, farewell, for - ev - er. Once a -
thee, From thy spell I
well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - gain thou
well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - gain thou
well, fare-well, for - ev - er. Once a - thou
Once a - gain thou


rit.
a tempo
be free.
gain thou wilt be free.
will be free.
wilt be free.
wilt be free.
gain thou wilt be free.
wilt
wilt be free.
ff
(Elfrida goes toward the Keep and at sign ✶ turns to Brian and says "Brian.")
fp


Tempo di Valse.
Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r, Love, Love! the
Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r, Love, Love! the
Love! Love! the heart's rich-est dow'r, Love, Love! the
Tempo di Valse.
f
soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is
soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is
soul's fairest flow'r, Love! Love! the world's great-est pow'r is


Love, sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
Love, sweet Love!
pp

No. 5. Song. "Theres a lad that I know."




loves me well. But who the lad is, I'm not going to tell. Then
rose's is less! But how I found out, why I leave you to guess. Now
say is he a sol - dier? And what may he
what should he be do - ing? And what did he
be? Lis - ten an' I'll tell ye,
say? Lis - ten an' I'll tell ye,
The man for me.
Some o - ther day.
p
ff
f
1
2

Nº 6. Duet. "There's a picture in my heart."




ERINA.
There's a pic - ture in my
young and love - ly face.
heart of a man - ly face and true, There's a
pic - ture in my heart of all I once deemed
you.
Ma-vour - neen, Ma-vour - neen, then you have for -
tr
mf


Ne'er call me Ma - vour - neen, 'tis you have for-
got - - ten.
cresc.
got - - ten, The friend of your child - - hood, the
You have for - got-ten the friend of your child - - hood, the
pp
sweet-ness of truth.
sweet-ness of truth. There's a song within my heart, A
song of youth and joy, but that sweet song has ne'er been


sung since we were girl and boy, since we were girl and
There's a song within my heart, Its mu - sic now is
boy
pain. That song of faith and trust in thee Shall ne'er be sung a -
gain.
Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen, then you have for -
mf


Ne'er call me Ma - vour - neen, 'tis you have for -
got - ten.
cresc.
got - ten. 'Tis you have for got - - - ten the friend of your
you have for - gotten then you have forgot-ten the friend of your childhood, the
rit.
child - - - hood, the sweet - ness of truth.
sweetness of truth, the sweet - ness of truth.
ff
rit.

No. 7. Chorus. "Simple Irish Colleens."




Ire - land's soj - er bhoys, Ah! Ah!
At pres - ent they're not figh - tin'; No
glo - ry do they reap. They guard the En - glish
Princess, In old St. Kev - in's keep. Ah!


Ah!
TEN.
BASS.
But whin the sun is shining, and the night gives place to day, Shure thin their work is o - ver. An' the bhoys come out to play, Come out to kiss their col - leens, They niv - er miss a chance, To join their I - rish


We're sim - ple I - rish
sweet - hearts in a good old I - rish dance. But when the sun is
col - leens, Though fond of war - like joys, For our husbands and our
shin - ing, The night gives place to day, Shure, thin their work is
sweet - hearts are Ire - land's so - jer bhoys. At pres - ent they're not
o - ver an the bhoys come out to play. Come out to kiss their


figh-tin, No glo - ries do they reap, They guard the En - glish
col-leens, They niv - er miss a chance, To join their I - rish
Princess In ould St. Kevin's keep.
(dance.)
sweethearts in a good ould I - rish dance.
ff

No. 8. Song. "Paddy's legs."




roight leg is a dai-sy, But the div-il's in me lift.
Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis the div-il's in his lift.
O'HARA.
Now Oi want ter do me doo-ty, An Oi iv-'ry day start in; For this leg is a Chris-tian, Though this is full of sin, Straight to Church on Sun-day morn-in', Shure me
2. -her-it fum my fay-ther, This most quare un-right-eous walk; He lost his lift leg air-ly, An' had one made of cork, Thin it led him to the bot-tle, Jist as


roight leg goes to pray. Oh, but whin Oi reach the dure-way, Why me
na - tural as could be, But al - tho' he's dead an' bur - ied, Some
a tempo
lift leg runs a - way. Oh, me name is Pat O' Ha - ra, An' Oi'm
cork still lives in me.
bo - thered wid me legs! 'Tis me lift wan gives me thru - ble, An that's
worse nor twin - ty plagues, An' Oi'll tell yez all the ray - son, Thin the


mat - ter ye can sift, Me roight leg is a dai - sy, But the
div - il's in me lift.
CHORUS.
Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis, the
div - il's in his' lift.
1.& 2. time.
2. Oi' in
3. Iv -'ry
time I pass a cab - een, where the whis - key strong is solt, Me
wanst I knew a col - leen, A rose with - out a thorn. She


roight leg walks by quick - ly, but the lift leg hol - lers "holt!" For
wuz me dar - lin swate-heart, the fin - est col - leen born. Oi
it's a rare old to - per, An niv - er stops to think, un -
lid her to the al - ter, Me roight leg full av pride, but me
til the bot - tle's imp - ty, that me roight leg does - n't drink. Ah! me
lift leg would - n't mar - ry And_ so I lost me bride.
name is Pat O' Ha - ra, An' Oi'm bo - thered wid me legs, 'Tis me


lift wan gives me thru-ble, An' thot's worse nor twin-ty plagues, An' Oi'll
tell yez all the ray-son, Thin the mat-ter ye can sift, Me
roight leg is a dai-sy, but the div-il's in me lift.
Ho, ho, ho, ho, yis, the
f
Last time.
5. Shure
div-il's in his lift.

No 9. Jig.



No 10. Finale.


Allegro maestoso.
Allegro maestoso.
pp
TEN. f
Strike the harp, raise the
BASS. f
f
voice, sing the song of great Bri - an, And oft the rapt bard the glad


theme shall re - new; In peace mild and bounteous, In bat - tle a
li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u. How
oft to the com - bat of Ire - land so glori - ous, un - daunt - ed to
shield her the he - ro quick flew; How oft crowned with con - quest, re -
p
ff


turn - ing vic - tor - ious, We hailed E - rin's Champion, great Bri - an Bor-
O'REILLY.
On Ta - ra's famed plains when by myr - iads sur - round - ed, Bright
u.
pp
gleamed his broad fal - chion, his jav - lin straight flew, Till the foes of our
Isle, with pale ter - ror con - found - ed, Bowed their necks to the vic - tor, great


Bri - an Bor - u.
ff
In peace mild and bounteous, in bat - tle a
f
O'CONNOR.
Then
li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u.
pp
sol - diers of E - rin re - mem - ber great Bri - an, still
val - iant and brave his ex - am - ple pur - sue; May you e - qual in

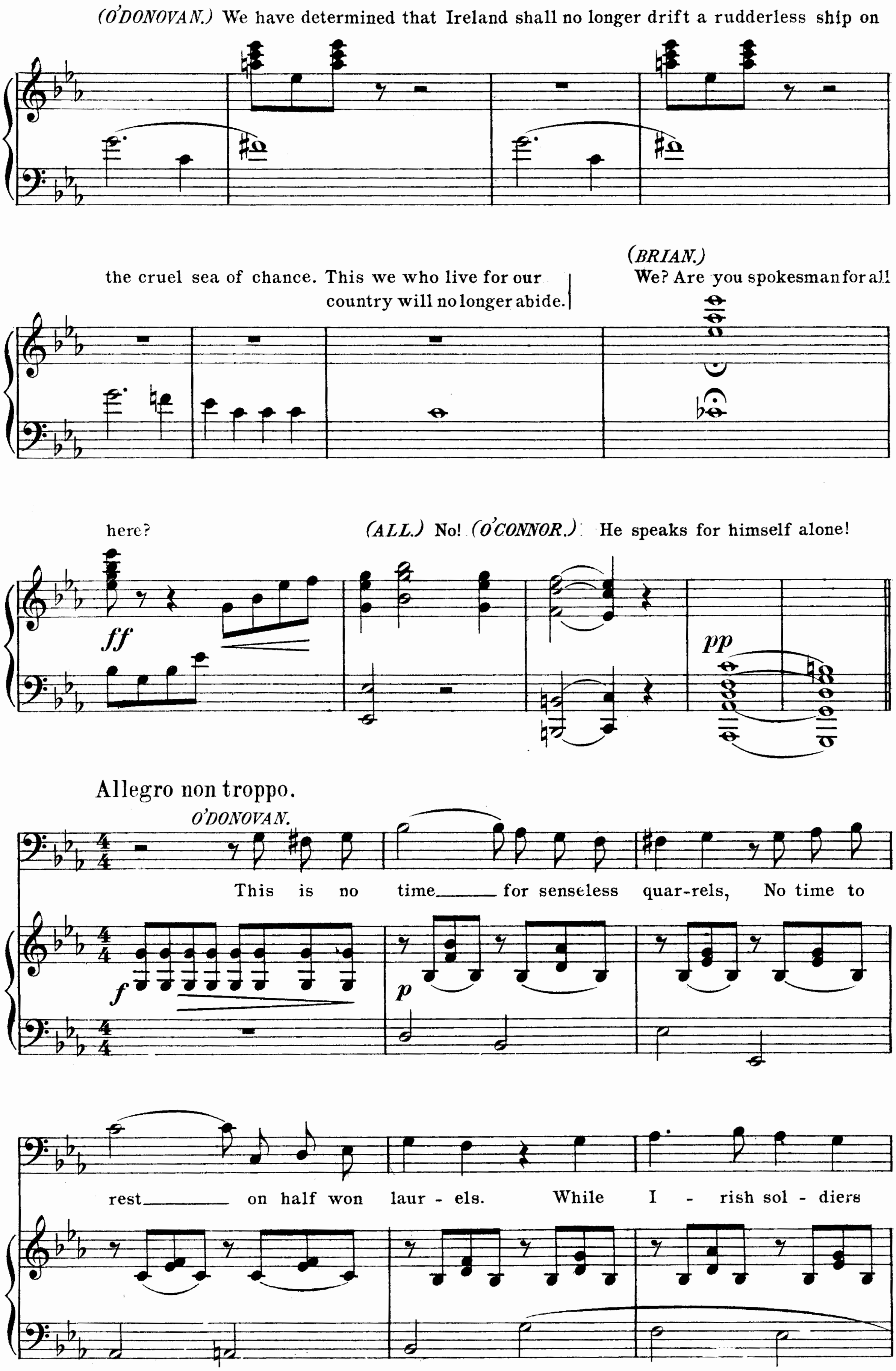

val - or the lord of the li - on, And ri - val in glo - ry great
un poco
Bri - an Bor - u.
In peace mild and bounteous, In bat - tle a
rit.
ff a tempo
li - on, In the hearts of his peo - ple lives Bri - an Bor - u.
rit.
rit.

Meno mosso.

(Dialogue continues.)




Love; the soul's fair - est flower, Love! Love! the
world's great - est pow'r is love, sweet love.
Allegro.
O'DONOVAN. (spoken) "Lord Brian" (BRIAN.) O'Donovan!
pp
O'CONNOR! O'Reilly! an armed band! What means this rude intrusion?
pp


(O'DONOVAN.) We have determined that Ireland shall no longer drift a rudderless ship on
the cruel sea of chance. This we who live for our
country will no longer abide.
(BRIAN.)
We? Are you spokesman for all
here?
(ALL.) No! (O'CONNOR.) He speaks for himself alone!
ff
pp
Allegro non troppo.
O'DONOVAN.
This is no time for senseless quar-rels, No time to
rest on half won laur - els. While I - rish sol - diers
f
p


are disband - ing, Troops from Eng - land now are land - ing,
BRIAN.
IRISH CHARACTER AND CHORUS.
If this be true,
Troops from Eng - land here are land - ing.
Troops from Eng - land here are land - ing.
f
I swear to you, The faith - less Brit - tish horde I'll
pp
not forgive, Not one shall live, I swear it by my sword
rit.


SOP.
Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the
ALTO.
Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the
TEN.
Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the
BASS.
Great Bri - an, hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the
f
English to the sea. Sound our trum - pets, beat the drums, shout a -
English to the sea. Sound our trum - pets, beat the drums, shout a -
English to the sea. Sound our tru - pets, beat the drums, shout a -
ELFRIDA.
The blot now cast on Ed - ward's
loud, Great Bri - an comes.
loud, Great Bri - an comes.
loud, Great Bri - an comes.
p


name, - This slur on his re-pute is spo - - - ken, When he
is not by the slan-der to re - fute.
SOP. ff
Great Bri - an,
ALTO. ff
Great Bri - an,
TEN. ff
Great Bri - an,
BASS. ff
ff
hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.
hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.
hear, And set El - fri - da free, Drive the En-glish to the sea.


rall.
Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.
Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.
Sound our trum-pets, beat the drums, shout a-loud, great Bri-an comes.
rall.
BRIAN
Si-lence! 'Tis I com-mand!
O'DONOVAN.
Bri-an, This is our com-mand.
Tempo di Marcia.
p
3


1st time.
2d time.


Moderato.
EGBERT.
Lord Ed-ward greet-ing sends, And
deep-ly does de-plore His ship's un-rea-dy
state re- - - -quires three days more. With-in that
time he will em-bark, Set sail for Eng-lands
shore. It can-not from your fame de-tract, Your


mer - cy we im - plore.
O'DONOVAN.
If I pos - sessed Lord Bri - an's
pow'r, Not one day more, No not one hour.
No, not one day
No,
IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
No!
Your mer - cy we im -
ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.


ELFRIDA.
EGBERT.
Be mer - - ci -
O'DONOVAN.
Be mer - ci - ful no more, Be
IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
SOP.
more, No, not one hour, Not a day,
ALTO.
not one hour. No! Not a day,
TEN.
No, not one day more. No! Not a day,
BASS.
No! Not one day more, Be
ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
TEN.
plore, Be mer - - - ci - ful, Be mer - - ci -
BASS.
cresc.


(To Brian.)
Ah!
ful, we im-plore, we im-plore.
mer-ci-ful no more, Be mer-ci-ful no more, no more.
SOP.
Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!
ALTO.
Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!
TEN.
Not an hour, Not a day, Not an hour, Not a day, No!
BASS.
mer - ci-ful no more, no more.
TEN.
ful, we im-plore, we im-plore.
BASS.


Agitato.
ELFRIDA.
Do not from me cold-ly turn, Hear my ap - peal, Nay, do not frown, Nor
look so stern. Nought I con - ceal. To please El - fri - - da let
"Yes," be your re - ply,—— Then you may ask what e'er you will, I'll
pp
not de - ny.
O'HARA.
Shure Oireland's in dan-ger, He's going to say "yes,"
pp


O'HARA.
Div-il a sound, There's some-thin' a-miss.
IRISH CHORUS
E-
F-
E-
Allegro.
ri - na, E-ri - na, E-ri-na, the heart of our
ff
f
cresc.
Em-e-rald Isle, More wel-come than sun-shine to us is your smile. E-


ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our
ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our
ri - na with thee rests ould Ire - land's true fate, For lost to us all is our
ERINA.
un poco meno mosso
With - in your
Bri - an the Great.
Bri - an the Great.
Bri - an the Great.
p
pp
heart en - shrined, Lies your peo - ple and your land,


— None here so well di - vined, None so well could
un - der - stand — As the I - - - rish girl who loves you —
— The tempt - a - - - tion that you feel, But she knows you'll
cast it from you, for your heart is true as steel, —


ELFRIDA.
It is but
ERINA.
As true as steel.
IRISH CHORUS.
SOP.
ALTO
For his heart is true as steel.
TEN.
For his heart is true as steel.
BASS.
For his heart is true as steel.
ENGLISH CHORUS.
TEN.
BASS.
It is but
f
p


ELFRIDA.
three days more. Your mer - cy we im - plore.
ERINA.
Your trust they'll a - buse, Your
O'CONNOR.
Your trust they'll a - buse.
O'REILLY.
Your trust they'll a - buse.
O'DONOVAN.
Your trust they'll a - buse, Your trust they'll a -
EGBERT.
Your mer - cy we im - plore.
IRISH CHORUS.
Your trust they'll a - buse. Your
No! No!
No! No!
ENGLISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
three days more. Your mer - cy we im - plore.


Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this
trust they'll a - buse, Bri-an your trust they'll a - buse,
Bri-an your trust they'll a - buse,
Bri-an re - fuse,
buse. Bri-an re - fuse,
Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this
trust they'll a - buse, Bri - - an! re - fuse,
No! Bri-an, your trust they'll a - buse,
No! Bri-an, their boon re - fuse,
Grant this boon, don't re - fuse, Grant this


rit.
a tempo.
boon, don't re - fuse. Love! Love! the heart's rich - est
Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Set El -
Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an, set El - frida free,
Bri - an, re - fuse. Bri - - - an, set El - frida free,
Your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an, set El - fri - da,
boon, don't re - fuse. Bri - an 'tis but three days
Re - fuse. Bri - an, set El - fri - da
Bri - an, your trust they'll a - buse. Bri - an,
Bri - an, re - fuse. Bri - - - - an,
boon, don't re - fuse. 'Tis but three days
8
rit.
ff a tempo


dow'r, Love! Love! the soul's fair-est flow'r Love!
fri - da free, Drive them to the sea.
Drive the English to the sea. Sound
Drive the English to the sea. Sound
free, Drive the Eng - lish to the sea. Sound the
more, Bri - an, 'tis but three days more. Grant
free. Drive the En - glish to the sea. Beat
set El - fri - da free, Drive them to the sea.
set El-frida free, Drive the English to the sea. Shout
more, 'Tis but three days more, grant


Love! the world's great - est pow'r is love, sweet love.
Drive the Eng - lish to the sea.
the trumpet,beat the drums, great Bri - - - an comes.
the trumpet,beat the drums, great Bri - - - an comes.
trum - pets, beat the drums,shout a - loud, great Bri - an comes.
us this boon, Bri - an, don't re - - - fuse.
the drums, great Bri - - an comes.
Shout a - loud, great Bri - - an comes.
a - - loud, great Bri - - an comes.
this boon don't re - - fuse.
fp


ERINA.
Too long that Eng-lish flag our soil has des - e -
cra - - - ted.
This our I - rish ban-ner, to free - dom con - se-
cra - - - ted.
ff
IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS. Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And
Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And
Then raise our ban - ner to the sky, And


SOP.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
ALTO.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
TEN.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
BASS.
shout a - loud our bat - tle cry, Re - e - cho ev - 'ry
hill_ and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill_ and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.
hill and crag, And bless our dear old I - rish flag.


(Brian takes flag from O'Connor, plants it in the ground and
kneels before it.)
ff
p
BRIAN.
Andante Maestoso.
Oh, flag of old Ire-land, So
dear to my soul, Proud-ly wave o'er us, Free-dom thy goal.
pp
Lead on to vic-t'ry, We'll fol-low thy call, Nor rest till in com-bat Our
cresc.


en-e-mies fall. All tyr - anny shall per - ish, And bond - age shall
p
cease, When gent - ly wafted sky - ward Thy folds float in
peace. Green badge of E - rin, Long may'st thou
cresc.
rit.
be Stand-ard of lib - er - ty, Flag of the
rit.
rit.


free!
IRISH PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
ERINA AND SOP.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall
O'CONNOR AND TEN.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall
O'REILLY AND BASS.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish and bond - age shall
ENGLISH CHORUS.
ff


ELFRIDA.
Danger now threatens, the li-on a-wakes. The
O'DONOVAN.
Danger now threatens, the li-on a-wakes. The
EGBERT.
Danger now threatens, the li-on a-wakes. The
cease, When gen-tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in
cease, When gen-tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in
cease, When gen-tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in
cease, When gen-tly wafted sky-ward, Thy folds float in
Danger now threatens, the li-on a-wakes. The
Danger now threatens, the li-on a-wakes. The


Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The
Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The
Prin-cess El-fri-da He whol-ly for-sakes! The
peace. Green badge of
peace. Green badge of
peace. Green badge of
peace. Green badge of
Prin-cess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-sakes. The
Prin-cess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-sakes. The


spell is quite bro-ken, My magic-al art Has
spell is quite bro-ken,Her magic-al art Has
spell is quite bro-ken,Her magic-al art Has
Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be
Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be
Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be
Ire - - - land, Long may'st thou be
spell is quite broken,Her mag-ic-al art Has
spell is quite broken,Her mag-ic-al art Has


lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.
Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.
lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.
lost all it's pow-er, O'er great Brian's heart.
Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.
Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.
Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.
Standard of lib-er-ty, Flag of the free.
lost all its pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
lost all its pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
ff


EGBERT. un poco agitato.
Lord Brian, your answer ere I
go.
BRIAN.
Say to Lord Ed - ward this,
ELFRIDA.
Brian.
Bri - an answers, "No!" To - mor - - - row without


ELFRIDA.
Brian,
BRIAN.
fail The Eng - lish must set sail. Your
hos - - - tage I will re - turn ere
EGBERT.
'Tis im - possi - ble to leave so soon.
noon.


Grant us but a brief de - lay.
I have said not an - other
day.
cresc.
Before to-morrow has told it's story, This flag o'er Dublin shall spread its
p
cresc.


ELFRIDA.
Ah!
BRIAN.
glo - - ry. All tyr - an-ny shall per - ish, and
O'DONOVAN.
Ah!
EGBERT.
Ah!
ERINA AND SOP.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and
O'CONNOR AND TEN.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and
O'REILLY AND BASS.
All tyr - an - ny shall per - ish, and
ENGLISH CHORUS.
Ah!
Ah!
f
ff


Danger now threat-ens,the li-on a - wakes.
bond - age shall cease when gen - tly waft-ed
Danger now threat-ens,the li-on a - wakes.
Danger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.
bond - age shall cease When gen - tly waft-ed
bond - age shall cease When gen - tly waft-ed
bond - age shall cease When gen - tly waft-ed
bond - age shall cease When gen - tly waft-ed
Dan-ger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.
Dan-ger now threat-ens, the li-on a - wakes.


Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-
sky-ward, thy folds float in peace.
The Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-
The Princess Elfri-da he wholly for-
sky-ward, thy folds float in peace.
sky-ward, thy folds float in peace.
sky-ward, thy folds float in peace.
sky-ward, thy folds float in peace.
The Princess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-
The Princess El-fri-da he whol-ly for-


sakes, The spell is quite broken, my magical art has
Green badge of Ire - - - land long mayst thou
sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has
sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has
Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou
Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou
Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou
Green badge of Ire - - - land, long mayst thou
sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has
sakes, The spell is quite broken, her magical art has


rit.
lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er
be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,
lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er
lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er
be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,
be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,
be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,
be, Stand - ard of lib - er - ty,
lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er
lost all its pow-er, its pow-er, has lost all its pow - er o'er
rit.


great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and
Flag of the free, Flag of the
great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and
great Bri - - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, and
ERINA.
Flag of the free. Flag of the
Flag of the free. Flag of the
O'CONNOR.
Flag of the free. Flag of the
O'REILY.
Flag of the free. Flag of the
great Bri - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, And
great Bri - - an's heart, The li-on, the li-on a - wakes, And


Maestoso.
lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
free. Flag of the free.
lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
free. Flag of the free
free. Flag of the free
free. Flag of the free
free. Flag of the free
lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
lost is all pow-er o'er great Bri-an's heart.
Maestoso.
END OF ACT I.

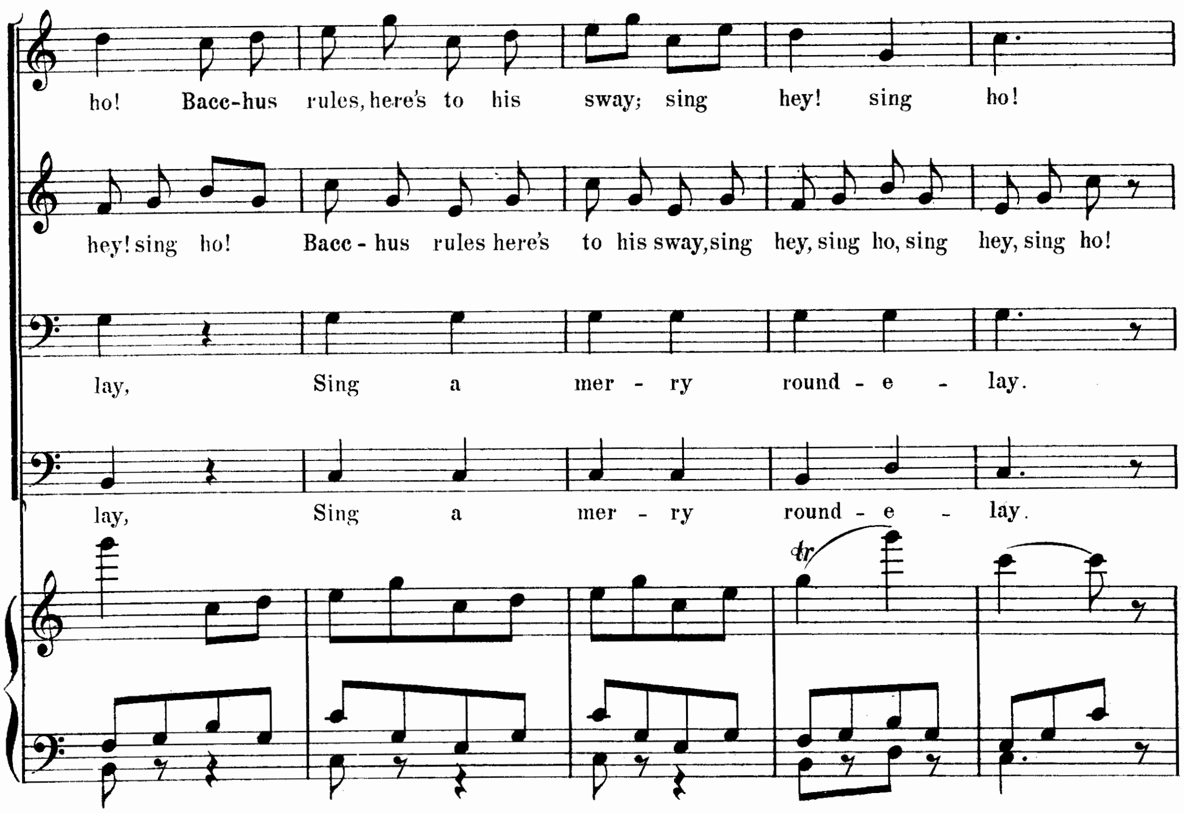
Act II.

Nº 1. Introduction. Song and Chorus.

Allegretto non troppo.




p
Sing a mer-ry rounde - lay; sing hey! sing
sing a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing a mer - ry rounde - lay; sing hey!sing ho! sing
Sing a mer - ry round - e -
Sing a mer - ry round - e -
pp


ho! Bacc-hus rules, here's to his sway; sing hey! sing ho!
hey! sing ho! Bacc - hus rules here's to his sway, sing hey, sing ho, sing hey, sing ho!
lay, Sing a mer - ry round - e - lay.
lay, Sing a mer - ry round - e - lay.


ff
Spur-red Knights and men-at-arms, men - - - - at-arms! drink
Spur-red Knights and men-at-arms, men - - at - - arms, drink deep!
Spur-red Knights and men-at-arms, drink deep! drink deep!
Spur-red Knights and men-at-arms, drink, drink deep!
tr
pp
deep! Drink to love and war's a-larms, war's a-
Drink to love and war's a-larms, War's a-
drink deep! Drink to love and war's a-larms, drink deep! drink
Drink to love and war's a-larms, drink! drink!
f
tr


ff (They drink.)
larms, drink deep! Drink!
larms, drink deep! Drink!
ff
deep! Drink deep! Drink!
deep! Drink!
f
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing hey!
f
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing hey!
f
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho, sing hey!
f
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho, sing hey!
mf
pp


Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing hey! sing ho! sing
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing hey! sing ho!
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing ho! sing
Here's to the vine that gives good wine, sing ho! sing ho! sing
hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho!
sing hey! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho!
hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho! sing hey! sing
hey! sing ho! a mer-ry rounde - lay, sing ho! sing hey! sing


ff
pp
sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - - lay, a
sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - - lay, a
ho! sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - - lay, a
ho! sing hey! a mer - ry round - e - - lay, a
round - e - lay, a round - e - lay.
round - e - lay, a round - e - lay.
round - e - lay, a round - e - lay.
round - e - lay, a round - e - lay.

b) Solo. "An Englishman's Toast."




bet - ter than all he loves a good toast.
thirst - ing to give you an English - man's toast."
CHORUS TEN. AND BASS.
But bet - ter than all
I'm thirst - ing to give
he loves a good, toast.
you an En - glishman's toast.
FITZ.
Here's the best toast; "Fight while you pray; eat and be mer - ry and


drink while you may," With a hey down der-ry, down der-ry, down dey!
der-ry down, der-ry down dey! Hey der-ry down, der-ry down
dey!
Here's his best toast, "fight while you pray;


eat and be mer - ry, and drink while you may." With a hey down der - ry, down
der - ry, down dey! der - ry down, der - ry down dey.
FITZ.
Hey derry down, derry, down
Down
f
pause 2d time only.
dey!
dey!
2d time.
ff

No. 12. Ensemble. "The open gates."




FITZ.
To lose thee now would deep - ly grieve!
Stay, min - strel stay!
EDWARD.
Too quick - ly earth - ly pleasures fleet, we
Here sing thy lay!


EDWARD.
cannot part with voice so sweet, here thou shalt reign a min-strel king, Thy
on - ly task, for us to sing.
TEN.
Stay, min-strel, stay! here sing thy
BASS.
lay! here thou shalt reign a min - strel king, Thy on - ly task for
f


ERINA. (Aside.)
If they my pur - pose
us to sing, then stay min - strel stay!
pp
here de-tect,
nor sex, nor youth, will
Stay, min - strel, stay!
f
p
they respect.
They must not learn.
Stay, minstrel, stay!
fp


I will re - turn.
(Commandingly.)
Stay, min-strel,
stay, thou goest not a - way!
EDWARD.
Thy man - ner
strange, this sudden change, thy wish to fly,
makes us re - flect, we do sus - pect thou art a
f
p


ERINA.
a spy!
EGBERT.
a spy! a spy! Death to the
FITZ.
a spy! a spy! Death to the
EDWARD.
spy!
A spy! Death to the spy!
CHORUS.
Death to the spy.
(Aside.)
Oh! why was I a wo - man born?
spy! Death to the spy!
spy! Death to the spy!
Death! Death to the
pp


ERINA.
This weakness of the heart I scorn. There is one chance still
spy!
death to the spy!
left to try, and should I fail, I can but die.
Ha! ha! ha!
Death to the spy!
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ah!
No


spy am I; no sol - dier brave, sing tra la, la, la, la, la,
cresc.
la, la, la, la. The thought of death is far too grave, sing
p
tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
p
Crown me then your minstrel
king; Of beau - ty's joys and love I'll sing, But


not one breath of gloomy death, but not a breath of gloomy
death, Sing tra la, la, la, la, sing
tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! The
The
f
p
f
pp
pp
pp
5
3


min - strel boy loves youth and joy, sing tra la la la la la
min - - strel boy loves youth and
la, la, la, The min - strel boy loves youth and joy, Sing
joy, The min - strel boy loves
cresc.
tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
(Fitz imitating Erina)
youth and joy, loves
The
youth loves youth and joy.
youth and joy, youth and joy.
cresc.
ff


min - strel boy loves youth and joy. I'll wager, sure as I'm a
sin - ner, that boy's no spy, let's go to din - ner.
EDWARD.
Take the min - strel now to the banquet room. If he try to escape,
death __ be his doom.
p
ed cresc.
smorz.
pp

Nº 13. Solo. "A Fool is he."

Allegro Moderato.

O'DONOVAN.




pre - or - dained be - fore his birth. It is our own to fight and
make of fate an in - stru - ment. A fool is he who weakly
win; It is our own to fight and lose;
cries, "'Tis des-ti-ny I thus ful - fil."
pp
Be strong in vir - tue, weak in sin fate has no voice; 'tis
'Tis with our-selves the vic-tory lies, 'tis not our fate but


we must choose.
as we will.
Fate rules but fools, not
men who from all fol-ly have es - caped.
These hearts of iron will,
A des - ti - ny ful - fil That they them - selves have shaped, them -
selves have shaped.
p

No 14. Song. "Paddy and his pig."




Allegro.
"Paddy, yer off a-gin, Paddy, look out! Paddy, yer full a-gin; moind phat yer a - bout. Be ac-tin loike a man av sinse, and let the whus-key be; Shure if ye want to be a pig, live in the stye wid me."
"Paddy yer off a-gin, Paddy, look out! Paddy, yer full a-gin; moind phat yer a - bout. Be ac-tin loike a man av sinse, and from that wid - dy run; There's some ex-cuse for su - i - cide, for marriage there is none."
fp
rit.
a tempo
f


3. Pig - gy was the first to die; Poor Pad - dy grieved an' cried, then he
p
shtar - ted in to dhrink, An' drank un - til he died. He
drank while he was dyin', took his whis - key to the sky; There he saw his pig - gy
fly - in', An' heard the pig - gy cry;
Allegro.
Paddy, yer off a-gin,
fp
Paddy, look out! Paddy, yer full a-gin! Moind phat yer a -
fp
fp


bout. Don't thry to in - ter heavin's gate, In - deed they won't be
civil, An' should they shmell the whis-key, Pat, they'd send you to the
rit.
rit.
divil.
Allegro.
ff

№ 15. March.



No 16. Duet. "When e'er you leave."




ELFRIDA.
long. See now 'tis al - most noon.
Dear
'Tis al - most noon.
BRIAN.
friend, a lit - - tle long - - er stay. Her smile drives
ELFRIDA.
Ah! Do not leave me yet, I
all re - morse a - way. I know not how to say thee
rit.
pray, ah, leave me not, I pray.
nay, I can - not say thee nay.
Leave her not.
Leave her not.
f


ELFRIDA.
Come yet a while, up - on me smile, I can - not bid thee go.
BRIAN.
Both heart and mind with thee are blind, thy - self a -
Bid thee go.
lone they know.
A - lone they know.
Dear friend, a lit - tle long - er


rit.
stay. Ah! Do not leave me
Her smile drives all re - morse a - way. I know not how to
yet, I pray, ah, leave me not, I pray. I
say thee nay! I can - not say thee nay. I
pp
Go not a - way.
pp f p
pray thee stay, go not a - way.
pp
can - not stay, I must a - way.
pp
Go not a - way.
pp
f

No 17. a) Song and Chorus. "Sheathe the sword."




Con spirito.
BRIAN.
1. Let the
2. Let the
f
p
sword in the scab - bard ring; the helm be laid a -
sword in the scab - bard rust; the shield rot on the
side. Bards of peace not war shall sing, the
wall, ere we fight in a cause un - just, or
gates be opened wide. Hang up the shield,
an - swer a tyrant's call. "Each man for all and
3
p


lay down the spear; let peace and plen - ty reign. If
all for one," let this our mot - to be. In -
we— u - nite in friend - ship here, we have not fought in
jus - tice shall be done to none, in our fra - ter - ni -
rit.
vain. Then sheathe— the sword, sheathe the sword! One common good,
ty. Then
one brotherhood, u - nite us all!—
PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.
SOP.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Sheathe— the sword,
Sheathe the sword,
Sheathe the sword,
Sheathe the sword,


rit.
sheathe the sword! One common good, one brother-hood, good will to
sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to
sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to
sheathe the sword! One com-mon good, one broth-er-hood, good will to
3
rit.
all.
all.
all.
all
ff


Tempo di Valse.
ELFRIDA.
Fill up the
lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, to
un poco rit.
a tempo
Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill
rit.
to the brim, fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill up!
BRIAN.
fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill up!


SOP.
Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
ALTO. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
TEN. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
BASS.
ff
drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,
drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,
drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up the lov - ing cup,
fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill
fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill
fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill


ELFRIDA.
Good fellowship, lies in the heart of the
up! Good fellow-ship,
up! Good fellow-ship,
up! Good fellow-ship,
p
ff
p
spark - ling wine. Good fel - low - ship.
Good fel - low - ship
Good fel - low - ship
Good fel - low - ship
lies in the heart of the ru - by wine. Ah!


ELFRIDA. Meno mosso.
O'CONNOR.
Good fellowship lies in the heart of the wine. Good fel-lowship
EGBERT.
Good fellowship lies in the heart of the wine. Good fel-lowship
BRIAN.
Good fellow-ship lies in the heart of the wine.
O'DONOVAN.
Good fellow-ship lies in the heart of the wine.
EDWARD.
Good fellowship lies in the wine. Good fel-lowship
FITZ.
Good fellowship lies in the wine. Good fel-lowship
lies in the heart of the wine, lies deep
pp
lies in the heart of the wine, lies deep in the
pp
Good fellow-ship lies in the wine, lies in the heart,
pp
Good fellow-ship lies in the wine, lies in the heart,
pp
lies in the heart of the wine, lies deep
pp
lies in the wine, lies deep
pp


cresc.
rit.
in the heart of the wine. Fill
heart, deep in the heart of the ru - by wine.
lies in the heart, lies in the heart of the wine.
lies in the heart, lies in the heart of the wine.
in the heart of the ru - by wine.
lies deep in the heart of the wine.
rit.
up, fill up the cup, fill to the brim,
Fill up the cup, fill to the brim, fill
Good fellowship, good fellowship lies in the wine, fill up the
Fill up the cup, fill to the brim, fill up, fill up the
Good fel - - - low - - - ship lies in
Good fel - - - low - - - ship lies in


ff
fill to the brim. Fill up, fill up the cup.
up, fill to the brim. Fill up the
cup, fill to the brim. Fill up the
cup, fill to the brim, fill up
the wine, fill up the cup,
the wine, fill up the cup,
ELFRIDA.
Then
Fill up the cup to the brim.
cup, the cup, fill it to the brim.
cup, fill up, fill to the brim.
the cup to the brim.
fill the cup to the brim.
the cup to the brim.
a tempo.
p cresc.


you will stay!
BRIAN.
Lead thou the way.
ELFRIDA.
Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
SOP.
ALTO. Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
TEN.
Fill up the lov - ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high,
BASS.
ff
rit.
a tempo.
drain it dry, to Bri - an drink to him! Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill
drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up, the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill
drain it dry, to Bri - an, drink to him! Fill up, the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill
rit.


Più mosso.
to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up.
to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up. Raise it high, drain it
to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, fill up, fill up. Raise it high, drain it
Più mosso.
dry, drink to him, drink drink to him.
dry, drink to him, drink drink to him.
ff
ff
ff

No. 18. Duet. "The Boys and the Girls."




in - to a drake, if all the young gels wuz ducks in a lake!
la-vin' the bush, if iv-'ry young gel wus a black-bird or thrush!
O'HARA.
Oh, if
Oh, if
all the young min wuz sal - mon and trout, if all the young min wuz
all the young min lived up in the moon, if all the young min lived
sal-mon and trout, Shure the wim-in thimselves 'ud be hook - in' us out, if
up in the moon, Shure the girls 'ud shtart in an' build a baloon, if


BABY.
Di-ther - um - doo,
O'HARA.
all the young min wuz sal - mon and trout.
all the young min lived up in the moon.
Di-ther - um - doo,
dither-um-doo, Ri - too-loo - ral loo - ral - lay, dither - um-doo,
dither-um-doo, Ri - too-loo - ral loo - ral - lay, dither - um-doo,
Last time.
dither-um-doo, Ri - too - loo - ral loo - ral - lay.
dither-um-doo, Ri - too - loo - ral loo - ral - lay.
f

No. 19. Finale. "Pride goes before a fall."




ERINA.
Quickly, e'er they wake, my place in the dungeon take; I owe my safe-ty to your ready
wit. I will re-ward you at a time more fit.
(Exit Dugan.)
f
(They laugh outside.)
un poco meno mosso.
When man, expelled from
fp
pp
E - den's bow'rs, a mom - ent ling - ered near the gate, Each scene recalled the


vanished hours, and bade him curse his future state. No grief could sink so
deep as this, to think how all his love has flown, Fleeting as each
love-less kiss, the love that lives is all my own.
rit.
Tempo di Valse.
Fill up the
Fill up the
tr
rit.
p
Tempo di Valse.


lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry, to
lov-ing cup, fill up, fill to the brim; raise it high, drain it dry. to
ERINA.
They come this way!
Bri-an, drink to him. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill
Bri-an, drink to him. Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill up, fill
to the brim; Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill to the brim.
to the brim; Fill up the lov-ing cup, fill to the brim.


(going— then returns.)
(Enter O'Donovan.) O'DONOVAN.
No, I will stay!
The
Più Allegro.
ff
ff
wine to his head hath mounted, the cost he hath not
counted.
Brian, for her, his soul would sell, en -
thrall - ed by El - fri - da's spell.
ff
(Enter Brian and Elfrida.)
p
pp


Andante non troppo.
ELFRIDA.
pp
Though
we must part we part as friends, that is all we now can
be. Give me, some to - ken may re - call the
hap-py hours spent with thee.
ERINA.
Beware!
BRIAN
Fair la-dy, all I have is
O'DONOVAN.
Take care!


Brian, thou wilt rue this
thine.
What-e'er you ask I will ac - cord.
within her hands he is but clay.
day.
He'll not re - fuse!
Thou'lt not refuse.
Ask what you will I'll not re-fuse,
except my honor and my
He'll not refuse!


What-e'er she asks he will ac - cord, what
Whate'er I ask he will ac - cord.
sword. Whate'er you ask I
What-e'er she asks he will ac-
p
e'er - - - she asks, ex - cept his
What-e'er I ask he will ac-cord, ex-cept his honor, except his
will ac-cord, except my honor and my sword, ex -
cord, ex - cept, ex - cept his


rit.
a tempo
hon - - - or and his sword.
honor, except his hon - or and his sword.
cept my hon-or and my sword. What
hon - - - or and his sword.
rit.
a tempo
p
Nay,
say you to this chain? we may not fur - ther lin - ger.
cost - ly gifts were vain, the ring upon thy


'Tis Ire-land's ring!
fin - ger. That ring.
Nay! Nay__ that is not
mine.
'Tis all I ask; 'tis all I'll
He will de-cline.
False_____ is the rose.
take. Oh, give it me for friendship's sake!
The dan - ger


To give the ring will
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Give me the ring.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ask anything except the ring. ha ha!
grows; the dan - ger
ru - - - in bring!
Ha ha ha ha! No o-ther thing
Ha ha ha ha! I pri - thee now re -
grows; false is the rose.
No
frain, see, thou shalt have this chain, yes, thou shalt have this


gold will I take from thy hand; come give to me that
chain.
band; give me that ir - on band!
I can - not give the
To yield will ru - in bring.
To please me give the ring.
ring, I can - not give the ring.
He yet will give the ring.


I ask thee once a-gain.
Must I plead in vain?
Not thine?
It is not mine to give. The
p
The ring be-longs to Ire - land!
The ring be-longs to Ire - land!
ring be-longs to Ire - land!
The ring be-longs to Ire - land!


(To O'Donovan.)
Patience yet awhile, I'll the
(To Elfrida.)
Thou hast done thy best; he hath withstood the test.
p
ring from him beguile. Brian, Bri - an, Bri - - - an!
Let me see that wondrous charm that makes of thee a king. Fear
pp


pp
rit.
not, the rose would not harm, the shamrock on thy ring fear
ppp
un poco meno mosso.
The harp that once through Ta - ra's halls the
not, fear not!
ff


soul of mu - sic shed, Now hangs as mute on
E-rina!
Erina! 'Tis E-rina's voice re-echoing in my heart!
E-rina! E-rin-a!
Ta - - - ra's walls as if that soul were
He hath made his choice. He hath made his choice. Here is the ring de-
'Tis E-rin-a's voice re - ech-o-ing in my
He


fled: Só sleeps the pride of for - mer days, so
part, depart. Man, why dost thou pause?
heart. Too life-like doth it seem; This
hath betrayed our cause, he hath betrayed our cause!
glo - - ry's thrill is o'er, And
Man, why dost thou pause? Would'st thou lose
can - - not be a dream, this
He hath betrayed our cause.
hearts that once beat high for pride, now
love, would'st thou lose pow'r would'st thou lose all?
can - not, this can - not be a dream, too
I will not, I can-not do this thing. I can-not do this thing. No,


feel that pulse no more. no
By thy faith we stand or fall. To Bri-an then I'll re-
life-like doth it seem.
no, I can-not do this thing.
more to chiefs and la- - - dies bright the
turn the ring. Her
E-rin-a! 'Tis E-rin-a's voice!
Yet why should I pause? He hath betray'd our cause. yet why should I pause? He hath betray'd our cause. I
cresc.
harp of Ta- - ra swells, the
love thou'lt lose, her love thou'lt lose, so quick-ly, quick-ly choose,
re-ech-o-ing in my heart, too life-like doth it
can-not do this thing, I will not do this thing. I can-not take the ring. No! I

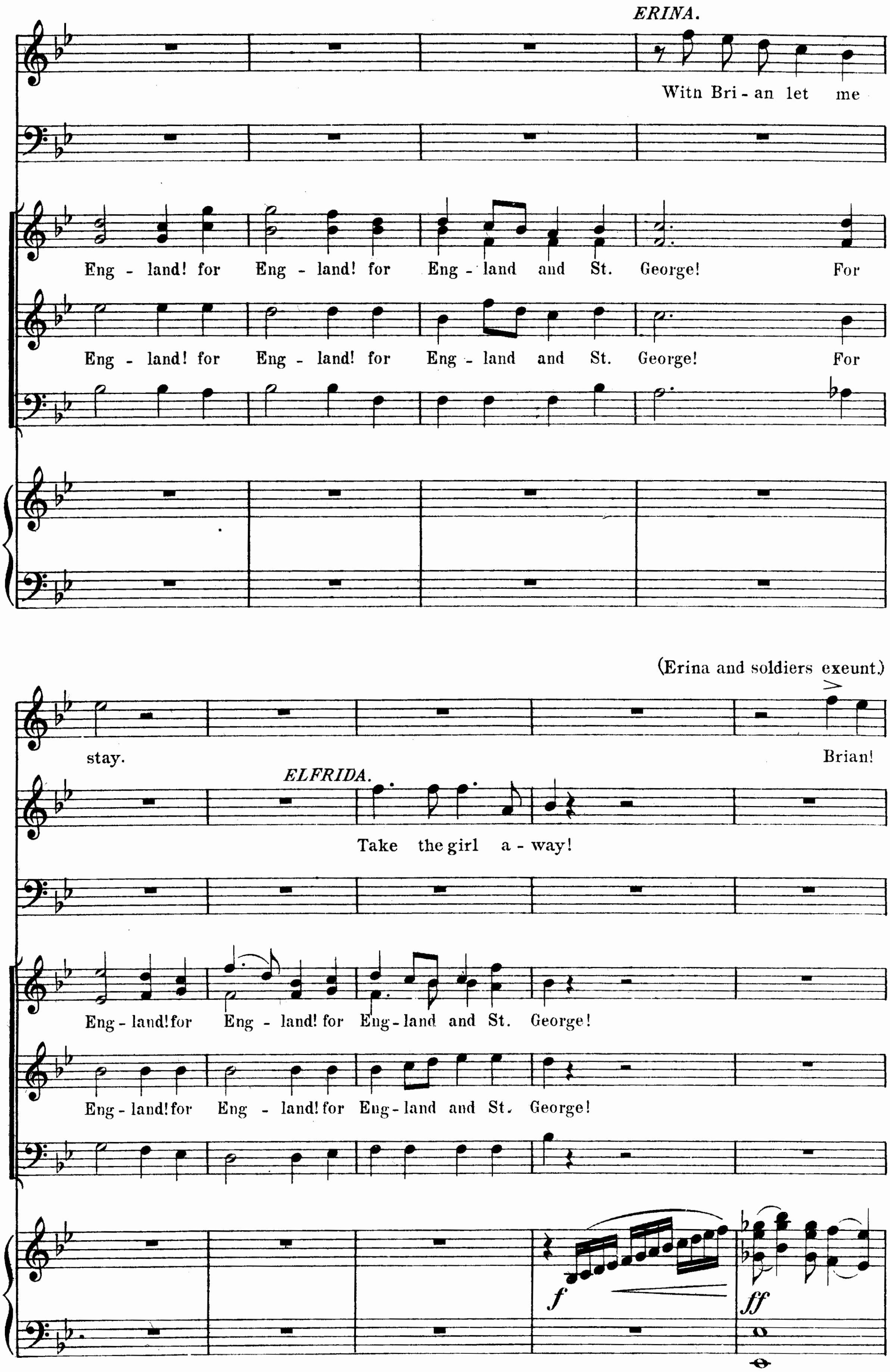

chord that breaks a - lone at night, its
He hath made his choice.
seem. 'tis E - rin - a's voice! This
can-not take the ring, yet he hath betrayed, yet he hath betrayed, be-tray'd our
tale of ru - in tells. Thus
E - rin - a! Then take the ring, de - part, de -
can not be a dream, 'tis E - rin - - - a's
cause. E - rin - a!
free - - - dom now so sel - - - dom wakes; the
part. take the ring, then
voice re - ech - - - o - ing in my
Should I take the ring, must I take the ring? If I take the ring, no


on - ly throb she gives Is
take the ring, then take the ring, de - part.
heart. This can-not be a dream, too
more shall he com - mand, never more com-mand.The
when some heart in - dig - nant breaks to show that still she
would'st thou lose love, pow'r, lose all? Would'st lose love, lose all? To-gether we stand, we stand, or
life-like doth it seem. 'Tis E-rin - - a's self! No lon - ger do I
ring be-longs to Ire - land, the ring be - longs to Ire - land, to Ire -


Allegro.
lives.
Ah!
fall.
dream.
E - rin - a!
land.
ff
pp
Bri - an!
Too late, the mischief's done!
E - rin-a! Loved one!
ppp
6


ERINA.
Thy ring!
ELFRIDA.
Let me keep it,
BRIAN.
My ring! My ring!
fp
p
p
I im - plore, till we part on Ire - land's shore.
The ring, I'll ask no more.
f
ERINA.
The ring, the ring re-store.
TEN.
For Eng-land! For Eng-land For Eng-land and St.
BASS.


George! For Eng - land! For Eng - land! For Eng - land and St.
(Soldiers seize Erina and Brian.)
I have it! not.
This is some devilish plot. The ring! Thou lion's whelp!
George!
pp
ERINA.
Ah! Brian! Ah! Brian!
Cowards! Traitors! You shall rue this day!
SOP.
ALTO.
For
TEN.
For
BASS.
ff


ERINA.
With Bri - an let me
Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George! For
Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George! For
(Erina and soldiers exeunt.)
stay.
Brian!
ELFRIDA.
Take the girl a - way!
Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George!
Eng - land! for Eng - land! for Eng - land and St. George!
f
ff

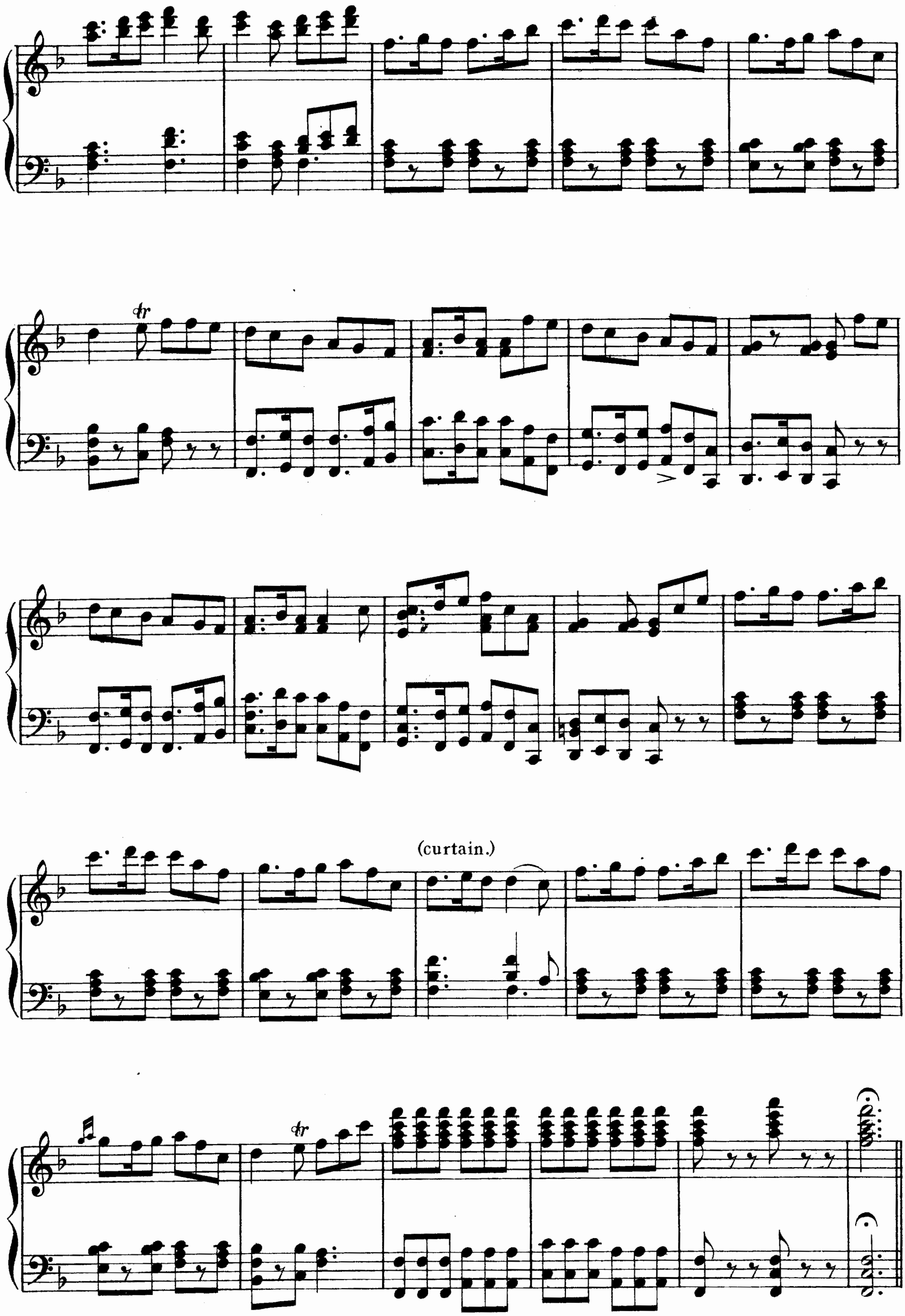

Un poco meno, ma agitato.
mine the blame!
ELFRIDA.
BRIAN.
Place him in a
Erin - a, my heart's a - flame!
p
dungeon deep!
Thou fiend in hu - man guise!
Ir - on chains up -
on him heap.
Thou em-bo - di - ment of lies!
Rude bar-barian,
wild, uncouth, El - fri - da now speaks truth, El - fri - - da now speaks


truth, I ne - ver loved thee, ne - ver loved; thou wert, thou wert my
tool. I hate and scorn thee, hate and scorn, thou pur - blind
fool!
(Exit)
A-way to the dun-geon deep.
A-way to the dun-geon deep.
ff


O'HARA.
Pax vo - bis
cum!
BRIAN.
Oh, Ire - land! My heart will break.
I - ron chains up - on him heap.
I - ron chains up - on him heap.
p
pp
BRIAN.
Of trai - tors not the least, you dis -
SOP.
ALTO.
pp
Oswald!
TEN.
pp
BASS.


O'HARA.
(to Brian, aside)
Pax vo - bis cum! Hush - be-
-grace the garb of priest!
-yant thot dhure lies freedom, Oirland's fate; quick, not a moment to lose or ilse ye'll be too late.
This
This is not Os - wald! This is not Os - wald! Treach-er - y!
No! For my
This is not Os - wald! Treach-er - y!
is not Os - wald! Treach-er - y!
f
cresc.
ff
p


O'HARA.
name is Pat O' Ha-ra from the coun-ty Con-ne-mar-a!
Death to him!
Death to him!
ff
"My fiddle's got something to say_Dance ye divils_
Death to him!
Death___ to him!
ff
Allegro.
6/8
ff
dance!"
tr



END OF ACT II.

Act III.

No 20. Chorus. "Clink, Clank."

Allegretto.




Clink! Clank! Ea-ger-ly hearts de - sire the fray. Riv-et and bolt,
p
ar-morand shield, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Arrow and sword
p
ready to wield, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Hear the clash of
cresc.
i-ron on steel; Fight - ing blood in our veins we feel. Sharpen the sword!


Straighten the spear! All for love of the shamrock dear!
ff
We'll nev-er be ruled by the land of the rose, while the I - rish shamrock
p
grows. We'll nev-er be ruled by the land of the rose while the I-rish shamrock grows.
rit.
rit.
Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Mer-ri-ly sing the an-vil's lay, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank!


Eagerly hearts de-sire the fray. Rivet and bolt, Armor and shield, Clink! Clank!
Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Rivet and bolt, Armor and shield,
Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Click-e-ty, Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank!
Clink! Clank! Click-e-ty, Clink! Clink! Clank!
p
cresc.
ff

No. 21. Melodrama.

"Why this martial array?"

Andante Moderato.



No. 22. Solo and Chorus. "Where is thy heart O'Brian the brave."




Lost to thy coun-try; To love a weak slave, The
star of thy glo - ry is set.
Andante.
There is rust on thy
pp
sword, The soul's gold-en cord Thy falseness hath brok-en, hath
brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re - deem our love, our es -
teem, For hon-or it - self thou hast slain.
SOP.
pp
There is
cresc.
pp


O'CONNOR.
There is rust on thy sword, The soul's gold-en cord, Thy falseness hath
SOP.
rust on thy sword, The soul's gold-en cord, Thy false-ness hath brok-en, hath
ALTO.
pp
Ah! Ah! Ah!
TEN.
pp
Ah! Ah! Ah!
BASS.
brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re-deem our love, For
f pp
brok-en in twain. Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,
Ah! Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,
Ah! Thou can'st not re-deem our love, our es-teem,
pp
f


hon-or it - self, For honor it - self Thou hast slain, for
For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, Thou hast slain, for
For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, For hon - - or
For hon-or it - self, For hon-or it - self, For hon - - or
cresc.
cresc.
honor it - self Thou hast slain.
hon-or it - self, Thou hast slain.
it - - self, Thou hast slain.
it - - self, Thou hast slain.

No 23. Melodrama.




St. Patrick will forgive. Yes, forgive and bless.
Will the Irishman remain behind?
No! Faugh na bealah!
ff più mosso
Where is Brian?
With Elfrida!
ff
No! Brian is here
despite the treachery of foe and friend.
Allegro Moderato.
SOP.
Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the
ALTO.
Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the
TEN.
Strike the harp, raise the voice, sing the
BASS.
Allegro Moderato.
f
ff


song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives
song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives
song of great Bri - an. In the hearts of his peo - ple lives
rit.
rit.
(dialogue continues)
Bri - an Bo - ru.
Bri - an Bo - ru.
Bri - an Bo - ru.
p

Nº 24. Solo and Chorus. "For Ireland."




wield aloft our blades of steel; For freedom fighting die, Till death it-self our lips shall seal Shout
this our battle cry: For Ire-land! for Ire-land! First and last for Ire - land!
Better far seek honored graves than
First and last for Ire - land.
First and last for Ire - land.


live accursed a race of slaves. Better far clasp hands with death, shouting with our dying breath, "For
Ire - land! For Ire - land!"
Better fall up-on the field;
For Ire - land! For Ire - land!
For Ire - land! For Ire - land!
Ir - ish hearts shall nev - er yield;
Sol - diers know not how to fly,


All they know is how to die for Ireland! For Ire-land!
For Ire - land, for Ire - land!
For Ire - land, for Ire - land!
ff
For Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old
For Ire - land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old
For Ire - land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword. Old
Ire - land, dear Ireland shall know no foreign lord. Then wield aloft our blades of steel, for
Ire - land, dear Ire-land, shall know no for-eign lord. Then wield a - loft our
Ire - land, dear Ire-land, shall know no for-eign lord. Then wield a - loft our
p
cresc.


freedom fighting die; Till death it-self our lips shall seal, Shout this our battle cry, For
blades of steel, Till death it - self our lips shall seal For
blades of steel, Till death it - self our lips shall seal For
Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! Ire - land! Shout
Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! for Ire - land! Shout
Ireland! for Ireland! first and last for Ireland! For Ire - land! for Ire - land! Shout
ff
this our battle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!
rit.
this our bat-tle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!
this our bat-tle cry. Yes, first and last for Ire - - land!
rit.


Maestoso.

No 25. Solo. "All hope has flown."




now re - - mains But thoughts of him, I
earth - - ly strife; With thoughts of love no
love so well, That love for him no words can tell. Ah,
sin can dwell, all e - vil dies be - neath its spell, Love
nought can ease this bit - ter pain, To know we can - not meet a -
is the best this world can give, With - out its light no love can
rit.
tranquillo.
gain.
live. Ah! love, dear love, Ere on earth we part, Ah,


love dear love clasp me to thy heart. It may not be,
I shall not see thy face a-gain, dear love;
Nor thy heart greet un-til we meet In that fair land a-
bove, in that fair land a - bove.
cresc.
D.C. 2d Verse.

Nº 26. Quintette. "The Irish Cuckoo."




BABY.
Cuck - oo." That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo. He's too
O'HARA.
Cuck - oo?" He in -
DUGAN.
Cuck - oo!" That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo. His
HERALD.
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.
FITZ.
That they call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
Is this bird the I - rish Cuck - oo.
la - zy to hunt for his food to eat, So he mar - ries a bird that will
hab - its this isle av___ Imer - ald green, He's the la - zi - est bird thot___
feathers a mix-ture of___ green an' red, He sits so still ye'd___


bring him meat; he makes his home in an - other bird's nest, his
i - ver wuz seen, fur iv - 'ry task thot cuckoo will shirk, so dom
swear he was dead; if the thafe did'nt steal, he ni-ver would sup, an' he
wife does the work an' he does the rest. A "bird" is the I - rish
la - zy is he thot his li - ver wont work. A "bird" is the I - rish
does'nt go to bed for fear of gettin' up. A "bird" is the I - rish
Cuckoo! Cuck-oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo! Cuck - oo!
Cuckoo!
Cuckoo! Cuck - oo!
Cuck - oo!
Cuck - oo!
cresc.


Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they
Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they
Cuck - oo! They ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they
Cuck - oo! We ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they
Cuck - oo! We ne - ver, ne - ver heard of this la - zy, la - zy bird, that they
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
call the I - rish Cuck - oo.
3d time.
f

Nº 27. Finale.


(Outside.)
SOP. pp
For
ALTO.
TEN. pp
For
BASS. pp
For
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust-y sword!
6


sempre p
cresc poco
For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall
For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall
p
For Ire - land, dear Ire-land shall
a poco
know no for - eign lord!
know no for - eign lord!
know no for - eign lord!
6
cresc.


For
For
For
cresc. poco a poco
Ire-land, dear Ire-land un - sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall
Ire-land, dear Ire-land un - sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall
Ire-land, dear Ire-land un - sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall
(Prin. and Cho, enter.)
know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till
know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till
know no for-eign lord! Then wield a-loft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die, Till


ff
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it-self our lips shall seal, shout this our bat-tle cry, for Ire-land, for Ire-land,
ff
rit.
Andante.
(Dialogue continues.)
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire-land, first and last for Ire - land!
Andante.
rit.
pp


Moderato. CHORUS.
We give to him the ring,
We give to him the ring, Crown Bri - an
We give to him the ring,
We give to him the ring, Crown Bri-an King!
BISHOP. (Baritone.)
Crown Bri - an King. I thus ful - fil the peo-ple's
King! Crown Bri - an King.
Crown Bri - an King! Crown Bri - an King.
Crown Bri - an King.


will, they placed the sham-rock on thy hand. This crown the sign of love di-
vine. Rise Bri - an, King of Ire - land.
(PRIN. AND CHORUS.)
Brian, King of Ire-land. For
Bri-an, King of Ire-land. For
Bri-an, King of Ire-land. For
Bri-an, King of Ire-land. For
ff


PRIN.
Ire-land, for Ireland, un-sheathe each trust-y sword! Old Ireland, dear Ireland, shall
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall
Ire-land, for Ire-land, un - sheathe each trust - y sword! Old Ire-land, dear Ire-land, shall
know no for-eign lord! Then wield aloft our blades of steel, for freedom fight-ing die. Till
know no for-eign lord! Then wield a - loft our blades of steel till
know no for-eign lord! Then wield a - loft our blades of steel till
death itself our lips shall seal, shout this our battle cry, "For Ireland, for Ireland,
death it - self our lips shall seal. For Ire-land, for Ire-land,
death it - self our lips shall seal. For Ire-land, for Ire-land,


ERINA.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
MONA.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
BABY.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
O'CONNOR.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
BRIAN.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
O'DON. AND O'REILLY.
first and last for Ireland." "For Ireland!" "For Ireland!" Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land! Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land! Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land! Shout this our battle cry! Yes,
first and last for Ire-land." "For Ire-land!" "For Ire-land! Shout this our battle cry! Yes,


first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land!
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
first and last for Ire - land.
rit.
8

END OF OPERA.